THE MAN-EATER

Tarzan's Creator Writes a New Romance of the African Jungle

By Edgar Rice Burroughs "Tarmen of the Apra," "The Care Girt," Etc.)

Copyright, 1915, by Price Publishing Co. (New "No benst," he assured. "To show

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SINOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS.

Jefferson Scott is, a rich young Marylander, during a big game trip to Africa marries Ruth Morton, a misionary's daughter. Scott is killed by savages. His widew goes to his father's Maryland home with ber baby daughter. Virginia Shabings along her weshing certificate and other papers, which her father in law puts away for safe keeping. Virginia grows to issuiffil womanhood. Her grandfather dies. She is, previnably, heir to his former. Scott Taplor a dissolute nephew of the old man, comes from New York to the Maryland plantation to claim the estate. No will is found. Taylor hints that Virginia's parents were not married. Their weshing certificate being approved in the condens. Supplered and the present of the evidence of his parents were to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to Africa on a quest for evidence of her parents' to anatch it from its holster and press to accomplished and it sobered him. Slowly his hand crept down to seize here where it held the weapon close against him.

"Put up your hands," she warned him, "and put them up quickly, I shall take no chances. Sobet and I CHAPTER V.

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KHAUSTED from her struggles to free herself from

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Chapter V.

(Conducted)

KHAUSTED from her struggles to free herself from

(Conducted)

gles to free herself from "Now stay where you are," she her bonds, Virginia lay in commanded. "Don't come out of this dumb misery listening to hut before morning. If you do, or make any attempt to stay or recapture me, I shall certainly make it my gles to free herself from

out. The blacks were duncing now, sole point in life to kill you before I Their hideous yells reverberated through the forest. The dancing light from the great fire they had built to illuminate the scene of their orgy Scott's revolver force them to accompany her from the village. She was rose and fell fitfully across the open pany her from the village. She was desperate, for she knew that worse

entrance of the hut in which the girl lay.

Her own men would be joining in the mai revel, she well knew. No use to appeal to them. Already they had shown the calibre of their loyalty.

Only the headman had remained at she emerged from the village. She was easily account to appeal to them. Already they had she passed the low portal and found herself in the pure air of the mountained at was never breathed, for scarce had she emerged from the interior of the Only the headman had remained at she emerged from the interior of the all stanch in his featty to her and he hur than she was roughly seized from was a weak vessel even when sober, behind and the revolver wrenched Now that he was drunk, as he doubt- from her grasp. less was, she could not appeal even to him with any hope of a response.

Now and again sac heard the voices of the white men, maudin from drink. She shuddered as she contemplated their return to the hut. Again she struggled valuely with her bonds. Hope was well nigh extinguished, for what of the revolver, rushed from the but tope could there be for her here to the assistance of his fellows. It among these wild savages and cruck, required the combined strength of the relentless whites?

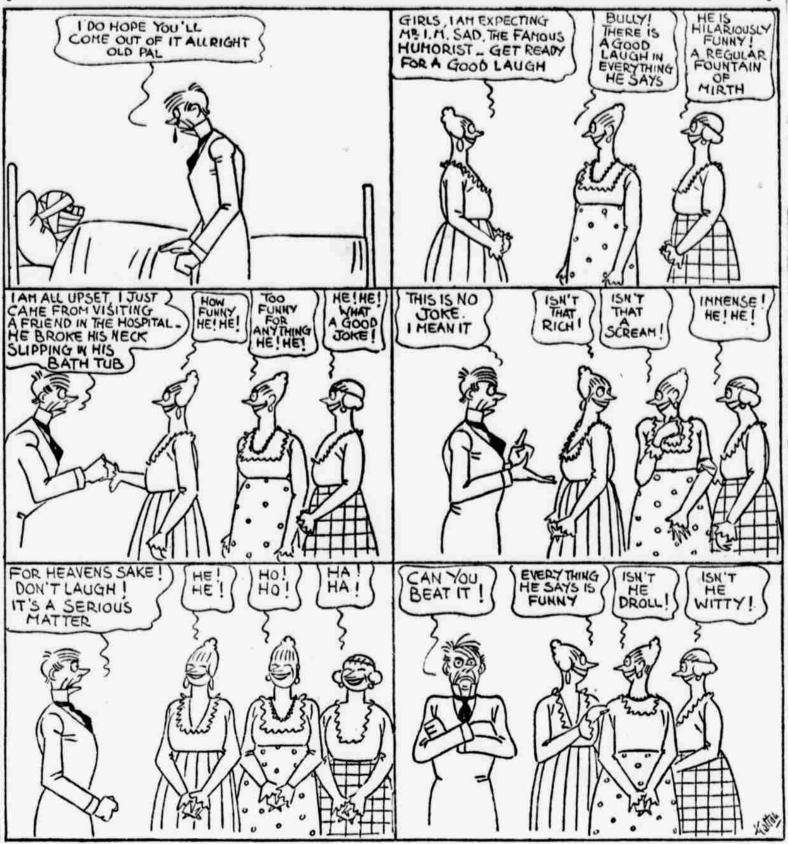
As the blacks danced and the whites fighting with the strength of desperdrank with them, another creature ation for life, and more than life. toan Virginia scott heard the Bac- But at last they overcame her and hanalian noises of their drunken drugged her back into the hut. Here and silent, provided about the partition they shoved her to the far side, and,

men who had main mis mate. For them he had come. Were they within a frowed like. All the beast that was the mort bodied and the miss entire the could not catch their seems that whisher a control that the manner of the could not catch their seems the most bodied will be the most time his genal time his gen

corrected. in the doorw. "Please, Scott!" she pleaded, of a hure "Please leave me alone.

For reply he kissed her, "You beast!" she cried.

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten



grim and sheat, provided about tay panting from their exertions, stood grim and sheat, provided about tay glowering at her. Taylor was wiping and again he would hait, with his glowering at her. Taylor was wiping and again he would real, with his glowering at her. Taylor was wiping and again he would real, with his glowering at her. Taylor was wiping head cocked upon one side and his head to be for the inclosure in the extremity of her need, his direction brought her to a dead through the first head commenced clawing fram skirted close in the shadow of the ree, panting like a winded doe that, in this direction brought her to a dead turned and commenced clawing fram skirted close in the shadow of the ree, panting like a winded doe that, in this direction brought her to a dead turned and commenced clawing fram skirted close in the shadow of the ree, panting like a winded doe that, in this direction brought her to a dead turned and commenced clawing fram wall for a short distance, coming a tree a brave battle for liberty, finds a winded doe that, in this direction brought her to a That he seemed searching for some-thing or some one appeared evident. Once or twice he paused and lifting his head measured the distance to the first place."

The weeking of some-thing or some one appeared evident. Once or twice he paused and lifting his head measured the distance to the first place."

The weeking of some-thing or some one appeared evident. Once or twice he paused and lifting his head measured the distance to the ground outside. She saw the two scoundred fields herself into a feeling of it impossible would be the task of the first place."

The weeking of some-thing or some one appeared evident. Once or twice he paused and lifting his head measured the distance to the ground outside. She saw the two scoundred fields herself into a feeling of ity impossible would be the task of the first place."

The weeking of some-then the beast was close at the coast, she did not attempt the beast was close at the coast was close at the coast was close at the coast that the beast was close at the coast the beast was close at the coast of the impossible would be impossible, and earlied in the ground outside. She saw the ground outside. She saw the first place."

That he seemed searching for some-then the first place is then the coast, even though the impossible, and east the beast was close at the coast, while freel, but she heard no sound to first here, wheeling, darked through the impossible would be impossible, and east the beast was close at the coast, while freel, but she heard no sound to first here, when the beast was close at the coast, when the beast was close at the coast, when the beast was close at the coast, when the beast was close at the coast that the beast was close at the coast, when the beast was close at the coast. The more withing through the impossible would be impossible and earlier the beast was close at the coast. The more withing through the pass-look of the provided in the force, when the coast was close at the coast. The coast that the beast was close at the coast. The more withing t

Virginia turned to struggle

with her captors she saw

that they were Taylor's two

accomplices, and now Tay-

lor, released from the menace

three to subdue the girl, who was

"Scott!" she cried. "Think what you are doing! I am your own cousin."

Strocks out there wanted me to ment to sit with his back toward the door nursing his hurt. Kelly and door nursing his hurt. Kelly and to ascertain the cause of the commoderate to ascertain the cause of the commo

in the doorway was the massive head hurtling spears dashed from the hur, of a hure lion. Gootch had not for a moment he stood bewridered seen the beast. He was rolling to and fro drunkenly, holding on to his turned and trotted toward the pallytic and the pallytic seems the pallytic seems to be seen the beast.

fluttering of weird wings registered not at all upon her fear-numbed brain. And then, above all other sounds, broke one that blasted its way to her

and the floration the spinors of the read and the floration the read and the floration the read and the floration that we will be a spinor to the floration that the read and the sank, for he called her name aloud in a thick voice that belied the steadiness of his carriage.

She did not reply, and he crossed the hut, stooping and feeling for her with his hands. Presently he touched her, and an "ah" of satisfaction broke from his lips.

"Lo, sweetle," he mumbled.

"Ying, nia did not answer, feigning sleep instead. He grasped her by the snoulder and shook her.

"Wake up, kid!" he shouted. "Till show you I'm not shush a bad sort. "S crooks out there wanted me to croak you; but I'm a geimun; I won't the large and mean aloud in a thick voice that belied the steading to the bledous menace roaming at will aroused. Virginia turned and resumed through the left through the three she fight. Straight toward the gates she ran. To unbar them was the work of but a moment. Beyond was the four the batting of but a moment. Beyond was the she work of but a moment. Beyond was the she work of but a moment. Beyond was the she work of but a moment. Beyond was the she work of but a moment. Beyond was the seconds, minutes or hours—each heart in through the gates she ran. To unbar them was the work of but a moment. Beyond was the seconds minutes or hours—each heart in the fight. Straight toward the gates she ran. To unbar them was the work of but a moment. Beyond was the seconds, minutes or hours—each heart in the fight. Straight toward the gates she ran. To unbar them was the work of but a moment. Beyond was the fight. Straight toward the gates she ran. To unbar them was the work of but a moment. Beyond was the seconds, minutes or hours—each heart in the fight. Straight toward the gates she ran. To unbar them was the work of but a moment. Beyond was the seconds minute out the gates she ran. To unbar them was the work of but a moment. Beyond was the fight. Straight toward the gates she ran. To unbar them of the fight. Straight toward the gates she ran. To unbar them of the fight. Straight toward the gat

they were creeping upon her. The rough bark of the tree behind her gave to the frenzied force of her clutching fingers. A piece broke off, coming away in her hand. Such a little thing may sometimes prove the most mental propostories of a lifetime. To

The Days When "PREPAREDNESS" Saved Our Country Are Stirringly Described in

When Liberty Was Born By Albert Payson Terhune

This will be next week's complete novel in The Evening World. It a romance of love and patriotism that every true American should read.

to the commonplaces of day Virginia's eyes sought the ground below for a glimpse of the creatures whose mental and the creatures whose mental and driven her to the safety of branches before; but, search as she would, she could discover no sign of dangerous beast, and at last, respectively and the creatures whose mental and the creatures that a new factor had been below you; but Africa—never again!" and he relied that a new factor had been below you; but Africa—never again!" and he relied that a new factor had been been you; but Africa—never again!" and he relied to the process that the could not remain in the tree forever, she dropped to the charged. With a yelp of agony the charged her face toward the west, it came to rest two more bullets turned her face toward the west, it came to rest two more bullets turned her face toward the west, it came to rest two more bullets that her only hope of solvation lay in reaching Richard Gordon, and influenced equally, too, by the obligation she felt strong upon her to find and warn him of the menace which lay in wait upen his homeward trail.

That she would find him she had the layer has been been as the would have the poor satisfaction of clinging the drive and the creatures there are the creatures and the relief of the safety location and influenced equally, too, by the obligation she felt strong upon her to find and warn him of the menace which lay in wait upen his boneward trail.

That she would find him she had the process that a she would have the poor satisfaction of clinging the drive and the residue to the beast of the beast the would she have the poor satisfaction of clinging the director had been the pour and there are the pour as the process that a new factor had been the pour at the pour and there are the pour as the process that a new factor had been the pour at the process that a new factor had been the pour at the process that a new factor had been the pour at the pour and there are the pour at the pour and there are the pour and there are the pour at the p

cept in the last extreme of danger. While she had strength she must go on said on, for if she did not find food and drink she soon would have no trength to go.
Twenty times she must have turned

to search out the prowler that stalked her, yet she had had no slightest and toward the centre turned again to cast a nervous giance rearward, and It was a very beautiful face. Even

Transprendent with an elementary to be the bound of the best and the best of the contract of the best HEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

When Liberty Was Born

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

then she saw the thing upon her the grime and the dirt and the

down upon this repulsive beast, calling him a harmless coward; but she thing. I thank God that I found
knew too that many a man had fallen
prey to the enormous strength and
forocity of these same creatures. She
knew of their cunning and their
cruelty, and that, like all other hunted
beasts, they were as perfectly awars.

dragging his kill from beneath the forward, but cautiously; as they were you nose of the king of beasts. And sure that Virginia was not armed.

When Taylor are the forward of the sure that Virginia was not armed.

had escaped it found Taylor for he o

it was easy and the party made rapid

it was easy and the party made rapid progress in the wake of the fleeting girl.

And to the west another camp was astir. Breakfast was served and disposed of, and Dick Gordon, humming rit's nice to get up in the morning, shouldered a light sporting rifle, and with his gun bearer at his heels with his express set out along the coastward trail shead of his safari.

The day was beautiful, Gordon was happy. Breadway held more pitfalls it than the jungle. His was but a happy, care free jaunt to the coastillo was already commencing to feel world the first form and make to the burndrum of civilization! He shrugged disgustedly. Not an untoward occur-

the had been watching her closely ferfast on account of her mad escans she talked, and he found it diff. Pade he would have found means to cult to take his eyes from her face. Orelong the journey many days.

track—a mangy, hideous, skulking scratches could not conceal that fact, hyena. "You have done a very wonderful Virginia knew that men looked thing, Mies Scott," he said. "A very

cruelty, and that, like all other hunted beasts, they were as perfectly aware when man was unarmed as was man himself.

She had heard tales of their courage too; of their attacking lions and dragging his kill from beneath the

on she did not deceive herself, as have others to their sorrow, as to the cowardice or the harmiessness of this, Nature's most loathsome creation.

Fifty yards ahead was a low tree growing solitary in the clearing. She would take refuse there until the alone between him and fortune. Two beast had gone. She quickened her shots would put them from his path pace, and, turning her head, saw, to forever. Should either ever reach her horror, that the hyena had broken civilization again Scott Taylor would

pace, and, turning her head, saw, to her horror, that the hyena had broken into a trot and was coming straight for her. Even so, she could reach the tree; she was quite near it now. The hyena was not charging, just trotting slowly toward her. Evidently he was too sure of his prey to feel any necessity for exerting himself.

Virginia reached the tree in ample time to climb to safety, and it was with a little prayer of relief that she looked up for a hand bold upon a lower branch—a prayer that froze upon her lips and turned to a scream of horror, startled from overwrought nerves, as she saw a great snake coiled in the branches above her head.

The girl's eyes were hidden from him by the man's broad shoulders. Taylor stepped from behind the tree that had concealed him. He took careful aim at his first victim—the man. And at that moment Gordon shifted his position, and Virginia's horrified eyes took in the mensace at his back.

It was too late to warn him. There was no sign in her expression

CHAPTER VII.

There was no sign in her expression that she had discovered Taylor. He was readjusting his aim to the village from which Virginia had escaped it found Taylor for he could not afford to bungle or to miss.

and Kelly, shaken but sobered, preparing to set out
in search of Virginia. In the jungle
outside the palisade they had buried
the torn remnants of what had once
been William Gootch, and then they
gathered their men together and set
firstly of the pirit.

to miss.

At Gordon's belt swung his revolver,
him by crooking an elbow. She did
not have to take a step closer, and it
was the work of but a second to whip
the revolver from its holster, swing
the upon Scott Taylor and pull the
gathered their men together and set
trigger. At the report Gordon wheeled
in surprise toward the direction the forth upon the trail of the girl.

Spreading out in a great circle, two or three together, they beat the jungle in all directions. Chance led the two whites with a handful of men toward the west, and a shred of torn khald clinging to a thorn bush put one of the natives upon her trail. After that it was easy and the party made rapid.

It was easy and the party made rapid.

It is the trail toward the report Gordon wheeled in surprise toward the direction the girl and freed. He saw a white man drop a rifle and stagger out of sight behind a tree, and then the girl reason the trail as the trail of the arm and drew him behind the tree beneath the branches of which they had met.

It was easy and the party made rapid.

"I thought," said Dick Gordon in a

rible creature of destruction, her which surged back and forth nervous suffering would have been less; but to feel its eyes upon her and less; but to feel its eyes up

There was no other way, and plicit.

He questioned her further, and pit them but a few minutes, then contrible story of the ordeals through their way to the coast, which which she had passed.

The story of the ordeals through they reached without incident after which she had passed.

The story of the ordeals through they reached without incident after what was, to Gordon at least, the pleasantest journey of his life. Had the story of the strength of the story of the strength of the strengt

(To Be Continued.)